MARVEL UNIVERSE

NOVEMBER
NO. 17

STILL

Abnett
Lanning
Cheung
Garcia

FORCE WORKS!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

INTRO NEW MEMBER

CyberMancer!

1ST ASSIGNMENT

DEFEAT

HAWKEYE

DONG NAI PROVINCE, VIET NAM.

EVERY DAY AT THREE, AFTER SCHOOL, THEY RIDE OUT PAST THE RICE FIELDS AND THE RAFFIA PLANTATIONS TO THE EDGE OF THE CAJEPUT FORESTS, WHERE THE AIR SINGS WITH INSECTS...

AND THEY SAIL THEIR HOME-MADE KITES AS HIGH AS THE MAUVE PEAKS OF THE DISTANT BUU LONG MOUNTAINS.

JOKER HO AND LITTLE CHI, LAM DALAT WITH THE BRAWNY MUSCLES EVERYONE ENVIES...

...SMILING TIEN, TOUGH-BOY HOUNG AND KIM...

... ALWAYS KIM, THE BEST KITE-MAKER IN THE WHOLE WORLD.

NO ONE MAKES THEM LIKE KIM, NO ONE SAILS THEM SO HIGH OR RIDES SO FAST...

... NO ONE LAUGHS SO LOUD.

KIM, SIXTEEN YEARS YOUNG, WITH HIS RAYBANS AND HIS MOUNTAIN CASCADE CHUCKLE.

BUT TODAY, KIM RIDES TOO FAR, TOO FAST.

THE SUMMER AIR IS BLISTERING AROUND HIM BEFORE HE CAN EVEN SQUEEZE THE TRAIL BIKE'S BRAKES...

AND THE SCREAMING MAN COMES OUT OF NOTHING...

THEY PASS THROUGH EACH OTHER, KIM AND THE SCREAMING MAN...

KIM IS TOO BUSY FALLING TO NOTICE THIS MIRACLE. TOO BUSY FALLING AND CRYING OUT IN THE BUBBLING, SYRUPY AIR...

AND IN A BLINK THE SCREAMING MAN, THE BIKE AND LAUGHING KIM ARE GONE... AND NEVER WERE.

HIS ONCE-FRIENDS RIDE UP.

"WHOSE KITE IS THIS?" ASKS TIEN. "I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHO MADE IT."

"IT'S A FINE KITE."

LAM DALAT SHAKES HIS HEAD. "THERE'S NOBODY AROUND!"

PUZZLED, THEY RIDE AWAY. IN THEIR MINDS THERE IS NOT EVEN A GAP WHERE THE MEMORY OF THEIR BEST FRIEND USED TO BE.

IRON MAN
SCARLET WITCH
U.S. AGENT
SPIDER-WOMAN
MOONRAKER

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

FORCE WORKS

DAN ABNETT & ANDY LANNING
WRITERS

JIM CHEUNG
PENCILS

REY GARCIA
INKS

JOE ROSAS
COLORS

JACK MORELLI
LETTERS

NEL YOMTOV
EDITOR

MARK GRUENWALD
LMD

FW

Cybermancy!

PINCER MOVEMENT.

REPULSORS ABOVE, PHOTON SHIELDS BELOW. TEXT BOOK CLASSIC.

INSTANTLY CALCULATING TRAJECTORIES AND ARCS TO THIRTY DECIMAL PLACES, SHE LEAPS, PIROUETTES, AVOIDS TWO KINDS OF DEATH.

HOW'D SHE DO THAT, SHELL-HEAD?! HOW THE BLAZES DID SHE DO THAT?

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AW, NUTS! WHO CARES ANYWAY!!

TIME TO EAT PHOTON, SWEETMEAT!!

SHIELD RELEASE!

TYCHOOM

IMPACT IN FIVE MICROSECONDS. EXPLOSIVE DECAPITATION AN INSTANT LATER...

SHE PIXES HER CYBERCLOAK TO FULL EXTENSION, MAKES IT A MIRROR SURFACE AS HARD AS ADAMANTIUM...

TZZZZNNGG

...AND DENIES HER DOOM.

THE DEFLECTED DISC OF LETHAL, SPINNING LIGHT RICOCHETS FROM A NEARBY FIRE-LADDER...

SHNK

WHOOM

...AND SENDS THE SURPRISED U.S. AGENT FLYING IN A FIREBALL OF DETONATING PHOTONS...

UGNH!

NICE MOVE, CYBERMANCER. VERY ZEN.

TURN THE WEAPON AGAINST THE HAND THAT WIELDS IT.

BUT WHILE AGENT IS A BLOWHARD FOOL... ONE WHO ACTS BEFORE HE THINKS...

...YOU'LL FIND ME TO BE A MAN OF DIFFERENT METTLE.

SO FAST, SO SURE... HE DIVES STEEPLY DOWN THE FACE OF THE TENEMENT, HIS REPUL-SOR GLOVES WHINING AS THEY CHARGE AND FIRE.

HE DESTROYS THE ASPHALT AT HER FEET, BUT MISSES HER.

SHE PIXES E.C.M. DROGUES UP INTO HIS FACE.

THOOM

WHAT THE H—

THK

THK

THK

TARGET DEDICATED, THEY CANNOT MISS.

IN A FLARE OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING, THEY TRIGGER AND STEAL THE POWER AND LIFE FROM THAT FAMOUS GOLDEN SUIT.

TZZAKK

HELPLESS, FROZEN, DISABLED... HE DROPS LIKE A STONE.

Orrr.

"HAD ENOUGH?", SHE'S ABOUT TO CROW, ALMOST FEELING SORRY FOR THE SHIVERING, TWISTED WRECK SPRAWLED AMONGST THE GARBAGE CANS.

BUT HER VISOR'S THREE-SIXTY SWEEP WARNS HER THAT IT ISN'T OVER YET.

BACK OFF, MISTER!!

WOOM

WITH A SNAP OF HER FINGERS, SHE PIXES KNIFE-BLADE MISSILES, DIAMOND-SHARP.

AGENT LOOKS ASTONISHED AS HE DIES...

NICE. REAL NICE.

WHO--?

THWUKKH

AGHK!!

ASTONISHED AND BETRAYED.

Oh.

IT'S YOU, U.S. AGENT.

YOU WANNA TELL ME WHY I'M WALKING INTO THE VROOM ROOM TO FIND SOME TRICK OR TREAT BROAD GLOATING OVER MY OWN GUT SHOT CORPSE...?

I ASSURE YOU, I AM NOT GLOATING.

SURE. PLATO, END PROGRAM.

VROOM ROOM PROGRAM "HONG KONG BACK-STREET" CANCELLED. DEFAULT MODE RE-STORED.

BACK DOWN, JACK. THERE'S NO CAUSE FOR ALARM. CYBERMANCER HAS BEEN TRAINING WITH ME.

SHE'S TO REPLACE CENTURY ON THE ROSTER.

"REPLACE CENTURY"? FIRST I'VE HEARD OF IT.

MOONRAKER TOLD ME YOU DEMANDED AN URGENT TEAM MEETING THIS MORNING, TONY. HAVE YOU ANY OTHER SURPRISES IN STORE FOR US?

MY APOLOGIES FOR WHAT YOU SAW HERE, U.S. AGENT. NO-THING WAS MEANT BY IT.

I KNOW HOW THIS MUST SEEM, BUT PLEASE ... BEAR WITH ME, WANDA. AT THE MEETING I'LL APPRAISE YOU OF CERTAIN FACTS THAT WILL PUT ALL OF THIS INTO PERSPECTIVE.

LET'S HOPE SO.

WE'VE HARDLY SEEN ANYTHING OF YOU THESE LAST FEW DAYS. I THOUGHT WE WERE A TEAM.

AGAIN, MY APOLOGIES. I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND MUCH LATELY, AND I FEEL BADLY ABOUT THAT. BELIEVE ME, WANDA... JACK... I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING AT THE MEETING...

I'LL SEE YOU BOTH IN THE BRIEFING ROOM... SAY... FIVE MINUTES?

A FINE WORK-OUT, CYBERMANCER. I MUST BE SURE TO SAFEGUARD MY CPU AGAINST YOUR INVASIVE PROGRAMS AND LOGIC BOMBS...

I...

THE WORDS YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR ARE "THIS SUCKS!"

MINUTES LATER...

...A NEW TEAM MEMBER?

JUST LIKE THAT?

TO BE BLUNT, WANDA... YES.

CENTURY'S LEAVE OF ABSENCE HAS LEFT A SERIOUS HOLE IN THE TEAM. I SAW A PRIORITY TO FILL IT.

BESIDES, CYBER-MANCER'S NO STRANGER TO MOST OF YOU--

--I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER *SUZI ENDO* FROM OUR TIFF WITH THE MANDARIN*. WELL, SHE'S BEEN A VALUED MEMBER OF MY HONG KONG STAFF FOR THREE YEARS NOW--

--AND THE CYBERMANCER SUIT IS THE IMPRESSIVE CULMINATION OF A *PRIVATE PROJECT* SHE'S BEEN WORKING ON IN THAT TIME.

*FW #6-7.-Ne!

I MUST ADMIT I WAS STARTLED MYSELF WHEN IRON MAN INVITED ME TO JOIN YOU...

OF COURSE. AND NO OFFENSE TO YOU, SUZI, BUT THIS IS RATHER *UNEXPECTED*.

THERE ARE *PROCEDURES* WE USUALLY FOLLOW...

ABSOLUTELY! THIS MAKES A MOCKERY OF THE CONSULTATION PROCESS WE AGREED TO AT THE TEAM'S CONCEPTION.

YEAH, I HATE TO GROUCH -- BUT IT TOOK *ME* A FULL *TWO MONTHS* TO GET APPROVED!

GROUCH NOTED, MOONRAKER.

BUT THIS HAS TO BE ABRUPT. SERIOUS PROBLEMS HAVE SURFACED, INVOLVING US AND THE AVENGERS. WE MUST BE AT FULL STRENGTH TO DEAL WITH THEM.

CONSIDER SUZI'S APPOINTMENT AN EXECUTIVE ORDER.

YOU AND I CAN DISCUSS THAT LATER, IRON MAN... IN PRIVATE.

RIGHT NOW, I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THESE "SERIOUS PROBLEMS" ARE.

WE SEE NOTHING OF YOU FOR DAYS AT A TIME, AND THEN--

AND THEN I SHOW UP AND START CALLING THE SHOTS. I KNOW. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND MY HIGH-HANDED BEHAVIOR WHEN YOU SEE THIS.

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR A SHOCK. I'M STILL REELING FROM THE NEWS MYSELF.

THAT'S MARILLA, THE AVENGERS' NANNY, AND THE ONE-TIME AVENGER KNOWN AS YELLOWJACKET.

MARILLA DECEASED

YELLOWJACKET DECEASED

THEY'RE BOTH DEAD.

MURDERED.

THEY WERE KILLED, WITHIN TWELVE HOURS OF EACH OTHER, AT AVENGERS MANSION. AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, THE MURDERS WERE COMMITTED ON THE DAY OF THE REUNION.

OH, MY GOD!

THAT CAN'T BE--!

IS THIS SOME KINDA SICK JOKE?

I WISH IT WERE, JACK.

THIS IS... PAINFUL TO RELATE, BUT THE VICTIMS WERE SO COMPREHENSIVELY ATOMIZED BY THE MURDER WEAPON... SOME KIND OF INCENDIARY DEVICE... THAT THE CRIME HAS ONLY JUST BEEN DISCOVERED.

WHILE SEARCHING FOR MARILLA, THE VISION FOUND BIO-MASS TRACES THAT WE IDENTIFIED AS HUMAN REMAINS. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHY YELLOWJACKET WAS AT THE MANSION.

BUT... THIS IS THE MOST PAINFUL FACT OF ALL... INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE FROM THE MANSION SECURITY MONITORS...

I'M SORRY...

...I WISH THERE WAS SOME DOUBT.

HAWKEYE!!?!

NO WAY! NO FREAKIN' WAY!! THAT'S JUST NOT A POSSIBILITY!

IF YOU KNEW THIS YESTERDAY, IRON MAN... WHY HAS IT TAKEN YOU THIS LONG TO TELL US?

BECAUSE WANDA, I...

...COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO THINK OF CLINT THIS WAY.

BUT THERE WAS SOME... FORENSIC EVIDENCE. I SENT IT TO ERICA SONDHEIM AT STARK FOR DETAILED PROCESSING.

THIRTY MINUTES AGO SHE CONTACTED ME WITH THE RESULTS. THEY WERE IRREFUTABLE. THE TISSUE REMAINS CONTAINS TRACES OF A THERMITE DERIVED EXPLOSIVE, AND MICRO-SHARDS OF A SPECIALIZED STEEL ALLOY DERIVATIVE.

BOTH MATCH THOSE USED IN HAWKEYE'S INCENDIARY ARROWHEADS.

MY FRIENDS, I'M... SO SORRY, BUT... HAWKEYE IS A KILLER.

HE WAS HEADING BACK TO THE WEST COAST AFTER THE REUNION. I INSISTED TO THE AVENGERS THAT WE SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO... LOCATE HIM.

HE'S AN AVENGER, AND A FRIEND, BUT FIRST AND FOREMOST, HE'S ONE OF OUR OWN. IF THE CIRCUMSTANCES HAD BEEN JUST A LITTLE DIFFERENT, HE WOULD HAVE BEEN A FOUNDING MEMBER OF FORCE WORKS.

HE'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY.

AGENT...I KNOW YOU HAD A *PARTICULAR* FRIENDSHIP WITH CLINT. I WAS HOPING YOU WOULD KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.

WE COULD FOLLOW, AND...

I DUNNO ABOUT THAT...

OUT OF THE QUESTION! WE WON'T *USE* JACK'S FRIENDSHIP WITH CLINT LIKE THAT.

AND I DON'T *CARE* WHAT THE EVIDENCE SAYS... HAWKEYE *MUST* BE INNOCENT! I'VE KNOWN HIM TOO LONG TO BELIEVE *ANYTHING* ELSE.

JACK SHOULD FIND HAWKEYE *ALONE* AND PERSUADE HIM TO COME IN. NO FORCE. NO *MANHUNT*.

CLINT HAS THE RIGHT TO *EXONERATE* HIMSELF. WE MUST GIVE HIM THE *OPPORTUNITY* TO COME TO US *VOLUNTARILY*...

WE OWE HIM *AT LEAST* THAT MUCH.

JACK...?

I'LL GO WITH THAT.

WITH RESPECT... IF THE EVIDENCE *IS* CORRECT, HAWKEYE MIGHT BE *DANGEROUS*. PERHAPS WE *SHOULD* GO IN FORCE.

WITH EQUAL *RESPECT*, MISS ENDO... YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

I'D RATHER DO THINGS *MY* WAY...

YOU'VE MADE THAT CLEAR. BUT WE'RE A TEAM.

THIS IS A TEAM DECISION.

SO LET'S DO THINGS *OUR* WAY FOR A CHANGE.

KIM IS LOST.

THESE FORESTS ARE DARK, AND HE DOESN'T KNOW THEM! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW HE GOT TO BE IN A PLACE HE DOESN'T KNOW.

THE SCREAMING MAN IS GONE, AND SO IS KIM'S BIKE, AND HIS KITE, AND HIS FRIENDS.

THERE'S NO SOUND OF INSECTS IN THE THICKETS, OR BIRDS IN THE LEAVES ABOVE.

THE AIR IS CLAMMY AND CLOSE, AS IF A STORM IS ABOUT TO DRAW IN.

WITHOUT WARNING, PAIN SCISSORS HIM.

HE SCREAMS AND FALLS DOWN, AND THE SCREAM TURNS INTO A GASPING, WRETCHING GROWL.

HE'S BLIND TO EVERYTHING ELSE...

HE SEES STARS AND LIGHTS BEFORE HIS EYES, BUT THAT MUST BE THE FEVER OF THE PAIN.

OVER THERE! COME ON!

HE'S NOTHING BUT A BOY!

MAYBE...

...BUT THE SCANNER SAYS HE'S *TURNING*.

TELL CONTROL WE'VE LOCATED ANOTHER *POSITIVE*.

SAN DIEGO, LATE AFTERNOON...

POOL

POOL

HE'S BEEN SHOOTING POOL FOR AN HOUR. HASN'T MISSED A SINGLE SHOT SO FAR.

EVEN WHEN HE GOT BORED AND SHUT HIS EYES.

SO TELL ME, WHAT'S SO DARN IMPORTANT WE HAD TO MEET?

SOMETHING BAD'S HAPPENED.

I NEEDED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT IT...

EIGHT BALL, CORNER POCKET.

SO TALK.

YEAH, WELL...

... MARILLA AND YELLOWJACKET HAVE BEEN FOUND DEAD AT THE MANSION.

AND THE WORD IS... YOU KILLED THEM.

WHAT?!

Whp-KRK

THAP

I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING! DO YOU THINK FOR A MOMENT THAT I COULD--

DON'T BE A JERK. OF COURSE NOT...

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. TO SORT THIS OUT...

WE NEED TO SORT THIS OUT... TOGETHER.

YEAH! WE DO, AND--

Huhn?

WHAT THE ?!

COME QUIETLY, CLINT.

IRON MAN! YOU DEVIOUS SON OF A--! YOU SAID YOU'D LEAVE THIS TO ME!!

THIS ISN'T THE TIME FOR DEBATE, AGENT.

GET OUT OF MY WAY.

HIM?! HE PUT YOU UP TO THIS??

WHAT ARE YOU... HIS POSSE?!

KRAKK

CONTROL YOURSELF, HAWK! DON'T FORGET WE'RE OLD FRIENDS--!

GNUHN!

I MEAN IT, CLINT, STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

I'M OUTTA HERE, STARK!

SEE YOU IN HELL!

V-POOM V-POOM

BRA-TTISH

DON'T MAKE ME HAVE TO—

ARRGHHH!!

FZZAFF

UNF!

HUH?

WHO THE @☆$@ ARE YOU?!

THE NEW KID.

THE CAUTIOUS ONE.

KILL ME? I THINK YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH OF THAT.

WELL DONE, SUZI.

LET'S GET THE RESTRAINTS ON HIM...

WORKS HQ, THE CHAOS VAULT...

SLADE TRUMAN, THE MAN KNOWN AS MOONRAKER, GAZES AT THE SITUATIONS MONITOR BEFORE HIM. HE SEES NOTHING.

DIGITIZED SLABS OF INFORMATION SCROLL ACROSS THE SCREEN, ANSWERS TO ROUTINE QUESTIONS HE PUNCHED IN WHEN HE CAME ON DUTY...

HE DOESN'T MOVE.

MOONRAKER? THIS IS PLATO. I HAVE COMPLETED THE GLOBE STATUS CHECKS YOU ASKED ME TO PERFORM FOURTEEN MINUTES AGO. THE RESULTS ARE DISPLAYED ON SCREEN FOUR.

IS THERE A PROBLEM?

DO YOU REQUIRE FURTHER DATA? SHOULD I CLEAR THE FILE?

MOONRAKER?

HIS EYES ARE EMPTY, LIKE THE DARK WINDOWS OF A LONG-DESERTED BUILDING. HE IS BARELY BREATHING...

FROM THE DOORWAY SHADOWS, YOUNG EYES WATCH IN FEAR.

PLATO? WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

MOONRAKER LOOKS TOTALLY NUTSO...

...NO... NO... THE FIRE! NO KHRULL -- Y-YOU MONSTER!! NOT Lua!! NOOOO!!

NOOOOO!!

RACHEL CARPENTER MET SLADE TRUMAN FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME YESTERDAY...

BUT ACCORDING TO THE OTHERS, HE'S BEEN A PART OF HER MOTHER'S LIFE FOR MONTHS.

WHY DIDN'T SHE KNOW THAT? WHY DIDN'T SHE KNOW HIM?

WHY IS HER MOTHER INVOLVED WITH SOME LUNATIC WHO CAME FROM NOWHERE? AND WHY WON'T ANYBODY BELIEVE THAT SHE'S NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE..?

MOM?

MOM?!?

HANGAR LEVEL.

THE HEX SHIP CHIMERA HAS JUST ARRIVED...

AGENT ?! WHAT'S GOING ON?

AGENT ?!

ASK HIM!

I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE THIS TO JACK!

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM ?!

I STUNNED HIM WITH A SYNAPTIC DISRUPTOR. HE'LL COME TO IN AN HOUR OR SO...

OH, MY GOD--

CLINT!

EXPLAIN THIS!

I DID WHAT I HAD TO.

HE TRIED TO RUN. NOT EXACTLY THE ACTION OF AN INNOCENT MAN.

THAT'S IT, TONY. THE END.

YOU'VE PUSHED IT TOO FAR, AND I CAN'T TRUST YOU ANYMORE.

ARE YOU RESIGNING FROM THE TEAM, WANDA?

NO! YOU ARE!!

ATTENTION! THERE IS AN EMERGENCY IN THE CHAOS VAULT. MOON-RAKER HAS COLLAPSED.

WHAT?!?

ON MY WAY, PLATO! TRANS-PORT HAWKEYE TO THE IN-FIRMARY!

GO WITH HIM, SUZI-- AND MAKE HIM SECURE.

DID YOU MEAN THAT? YOU WANT ME TO LEAVE?

YOU STOPPED BEING A PART OF THIS TEAM AGES AGO. I THOUGHT WE'D REACHED AN UNDERSTAND-ING AT THE RE-UNION.

I WAS WRONG.

I CAN'T DEAL WITH IT ANYMORE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU ANYMORE!

I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, WANDA. I THOUGHT THAT WE WERE FRIENDS.

WE WERE! WE ARE! BUT YOU KEEP--YOU KEEP--

BLAST IT, TONY! YOUR BEHAVIOR WITH HAWKEYE SAYS IT ALL! I DON'T CARE WHAT CRIME YOU THINK CLINT HAS COMMITTED...

...YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO ACT THIS WAY--!

JULIA! WHAT'S THE SITUATION?

IS SLADE OKAY?!

I DON'T KNOW! RACHEL CAME TO FIND ME... SHE SAID SLADE JUST... FREAKED OUT!

WILL YOU QUIT FUSSING...

...I'M ALL RIGHT!

I WAS SCANNING THE CHAOS WEB... SAW SOME ANOMALIES AND GOT PLATO TO CHECK THEM...

...LOOK! SOUTH EAST ASIA! THERE'S LAOS, CAMBODIA... THEN NOTHING BUT AN OCEAN!

VIET NAM HAS JUST DISAPPEARED!

VIET WHERE?

IS THAT A REAL PLACE??

NEVER HEARD OF IT...

OH, GOD... I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!

THE ARCHIVE COMPUTER'S NEVER HEARD OF IT EITHER!

CALL ME CRAZY, BUT I KNOW DARN WELL THERE SHOULD BE A COUNTRY CALLED VIET NAM RIGHT THERE!

MAYBE YOU DREAMT IT?

PLEASE, WANDA!

OKAY, OKAY! WHATEVER... WE HAVE A MESS OF CHAOS SPIKES PROLIFERATING OFF THE SOUTH COAST OF CAMBODIA.

CODE RED CRISIS

STARK

SPI! I WANT YOU AND SLADE TO BOARD THE PEGASUS STAT. WE'LL NEED A PILOT, SO GRAB FISHER.

AGENT STAYS HERE TO WATCH HAWKEYE... AND MISS ENDO ISN'T GOING ANY-WHERE.

TONY?

I HAVE TO REPORT BACK TO THE AVENGERS ABOUT CLINT.

BESIDES, YOU'VE MADE YOUR FEELINGS CLEAR...

GOODBYE, WANDA.

Right.

I'M SORRY, BUD.

NEVER MEANT FOR IT TO GO THIS WAY.

C'MON, HAWK, SNAP OUT OF IT...

...I SWEAR TO YOU WE'LL MAKE THINGS RIGHT.

AGENT, I--

GET OUT!!

GET OUT!

PLATO! PATCH ME A LINK TO WORLD WATCH HQ.

GET ME JIM RHODES.

PEGASUS...

TOP OF THE SKY, TRANS-SONIC, WEST BOUND...

WELL... FORGIVE ME FOR SOUNDING PERKY, BUT THIS MAKES A REFRESHING CHANGE.

THANKS FOR FILLING IN AT SHORT NOTICE, FISHER. YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, AREN'T YOU?

IT SHOWS Huh? WANDA, I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO FLY ONE OF THESE BABIES FOR REAL!

AND ON A BONA FIDE MISSION ALREADY! TELL ME, DO I GET A CODENAME?

"MAINTENANCE MAN"? MAYBE? "THE TODSTER"?

Whoa!!

SUDDENLY, I'M NOT ENJOYING THIS QUITE AS MUCH!

WE'RE COMING UP ON THE CAMBODIAN COAST, AND I'M READ-ING SOME-THING SERIOUSLY WEIRD--!

SOME KIND OF... ENERGY CURTAIN...

HOLD ON TIGHT! WE'RE--

GNNFF!!

WELL... THAT WAS FUN!

I THINK WE'RE COMING THROUGH IT NOW...

LOOK OUT AHEAD OF US!!

BIRD STRIKE!

THOSE AREN'T BIRDS!

YEAH, AND THIS AIN'T KANSAS!

MULTIPLE IMPACTS! FLIGHT SYSTEMS HAVE FLAT-LINED!

PEOPLE-- WE ARE SCREWED!

'BYE BYE'

1995

next:

THE LAND THAT TIME ERASED